

Somewhere in the middle of nowhere

BEVERLY (spoken):

The winds start to pick up. 50 mile an hour winds. We've been here too long. We're still on the ground, there's a hurricane coming, and I'm thinking "we're running out of time!"

We have to leave. We have to leave now.

(sung)

1 plane then another, and then 9 plane, then another and then 13 planes and 19 planes, and 22, 24, 29, 32, 38, 38, 30,38,38,30,38,38,30,30, 30,39 planes.

BEVERLY:

Lady's and Gentlemen, if you look out your windows, Under neither all that rain is Maine. We've just cross the Canadian boarder. Welcome back to the U.S of A!

MAN: Lookin' out the window at the world under neither.

DIANE: And though he's here next to me, any second he'll go.

KEVIN: Lookin' out the window.

KEVIN: Kevin talk to me please!

WOMAN: And out the window we see...

A place we all know below!

MAN #1 (spoken): Is this on? Oh, it's on. Sorry, everyone. Hi!

MAN #1 (sung):

Like most everyone i am sorry saying goodbye. So I wanted to thank them for all that they've did, so I'm doing just that!

And I'm passing a hat for the people who gave up their time and

they gave up their town so lets give them a scholarship! Pass the hat down!

Ladies and gentleman, if you look out your windows,

You won't want to miss this,

We just entered Texas!

Somewhere in the middle of no where, in the middle of who knows where, there you'll find! Something in the middle of no where, in the middle of clear blue air, You've found your hear and left a part of you behind.

Somewhere in between the place of life and work and where you're going something makes you stop and you'll notice and you're finally in the moment!

Somewhere in the middle of no where. In the middle who's where (who knows where) you'll find.

Something in the middle of no where. In the middle of clear blue air, you've found your heart, and left a part of you behind.

BEVERLY:

Lady's and Gentleman put your seats back, and tray tables up.

Right below us is the city where I grew up. Come around, pass the field and then the wheels touch the ground, taxi in where all cheering we're down, thanking everyone that you for flying American. Hugging them, hugging my crew 'cause we're home again.

Pass the gate up the stairs, we're there! And he's waiting in the line. No I'm fine Tom, i'm fine.